In Recital

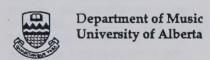
Karen Zwartjes, soprano

with Debbie Armstrong, piano

and guests:
Alison Cassis, Josie Burgess, Brennan Szafron

Sunday, February 25, 1996 at 8:00 pm

Convocation Hall, Arts Building



Program

Vá godendo (Serse) Let me wander not unseen Or let the merry bells George Frederick Händel (1685-1759)

Meinem Hirten bleib ich treu (BWV 92)

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Alison Cassis, oboe

Von Gottes Güte Lobgesang Johann Sebastian Bach

Brennan Szafron, organ

Requiem (An old Catholic poem)

Robert Schumann (1810-1856)

Intermission

Abschiedslied der Zugvögel (1845)

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Die Schwestern

Johannes Brahms (1832-1896)

Josie Burgess, mezzo-soprano

Sonnets of the Portuguese (1955) Cycle of 4 songs Oskar Morawetz (b. 1917)

Ms Zwartjes is generously supported by the Vienna Opera Ball Society.

Translations

Vá godendo

Joyously and graciously ripples
That free-flowing brooklet,
And with clear waves it runs through the grass
Gaily towards the sea.

Meinem Hirten bleib ich treu

To my Shepherd I am true. The cup of woe be bitter, as He wills is always fitter, He is near when troubles brew. Thru my tears and my repining rays of hope will soon be shining. I am His and He is my Ruler; Up then, heart, nor grow thou cooler, think what Jesus did for thee. Amen, Father take Thou me.

Von Gottes Güte

God, how big is your goodness!
Which my heart tastes on earth
Ah! How it nourishes my conscience
when need and death scares me.
If something sorrows me,
If my sins are pressed
Show me your love which lets me hope
It can be satisfied and can fight hell.

Your goodness is my life and my best apart.
This part I get only from you, the chosen One.
All what the Earth owns
what she has shown off
Nobody could have used it
and the people who did fell into badness
That he here or there must die.

Requiem

Rest after sorrowful toil
And the burning fires of love!
He who yearned for a blissful union,
He has entered the Saviour's abode.
For the just there shine the bright
Stars in the cell of death,
For him, who himself as star of night
Will appear,
When he beholds the Lord,
Beholds the Lord in Heaven's glory.
Speak for me, holy souls

Requiem (continued)
Holy Ghost, give consolation!
Do you hear? Songs of rejoicing,
Festive hymns, joined in singing by the lovely
angel's harp;
Rest after sorrowful toil
And the burning fires of love!
He who years for a blissful union,
He has entered the Saviour's abode.

Abschiedslied der Zugvögel How beautiful were wood and field. How sad is the world now. Gone is the beautiful summertime.

Gone is the beautiful summertime, after joy came sorrow.

We did not know about discomfort, we sat underneath the foliage
Satisfied and happy in the sunshine, and sang our songs to the world
We poor birds are grieving very much we have no homes anymore, we must now fly away, and travel to far and strange lands.

Die Schwestern

We two sisters, we pretty ones, Our faces so alike, No two eggs, no two stars look so alike. We two sisters, we pretty one's, And if you weave them into one braid, You cannot tell them apart. We two sisters, we pretty one's We wear identical dresses, Go for walks in the meadow. and sing hand in hand. We two sisters, we pretty one's, We spin like mad, We sit on the same bench and sleep in the same bed. Oh you two sisters, you pretty one's, now the table has turned! You love the same sweetheart Now the song is over!

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